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HE'S COMING. MOVING WITH THE STORM.
I CAN FEEL IT. ALMOST SEE IT.
HE'S STRIDING THROUGH THE BACK STREETS OF GEORGETOWN, SEARCHING...
...SEARCHING FOR ONE STREET IN PARTICULAR. MY STREET.
HE CALLS HIMSELF JUSTICE.
HIS MISSION, HIS PURPOSE...
...IS TO DESTROY EVIL...
...TO PUNISH THE GUILTY.
NOW HE'S COMING TO MY STREET...
...TO THE PLACE WHERE I WORK AND LIVE...

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... AND NOTHING WILL STAND IN HIS WAY.

BUT NO MATTER HOW DRIVEN AND RELENTLESS HE IS...

... HE WON'T FIND WHAT HE'S LOOKING FOR HERE.

HE'LL FIND LUCIAN'S CONSULTATION ROOM...

... AND THE ADJOINING CHAMBER WHERE, WITH TEDDY AS PSYCHIC ANCHOR, I DO MY DREAM INVESTIGATING ACT WHEN REGULAR ANALYSIS ISN'T EFFECTIVE.

MY BEDROOM WON'T YIELD ANYTHING EITHER...

...SAME WITH TEDDY'S AND LUCIAN'S. THERE'LL BE NOTHING FOR HIM.

UNLESS... THE BASEMENT GYM! WHAT IF...

WHAT IF LITA DIDN'T GO AWAY THIS WEEK-END LIKE I THOUGHT? OR... OR...

...CAME TO PICK UP SOME OF HER PHYSICAL THERAPY EQUIPMENT TO TAKE WITH HER...

...LIKE WEIGHTS OR SOMETHING?

OH!

¿QUIEN ES? NEVER MIND—

--WHOEVER YOU ARE, THE CLINIC'S CLOSED, AMIGO. YOU CAN SEE DR. BALLAD ON MONDAY.

HEY. ¿ENTIENDE? YOU DON'T BELONG HERE. STOP STARING AND MOVE OR--

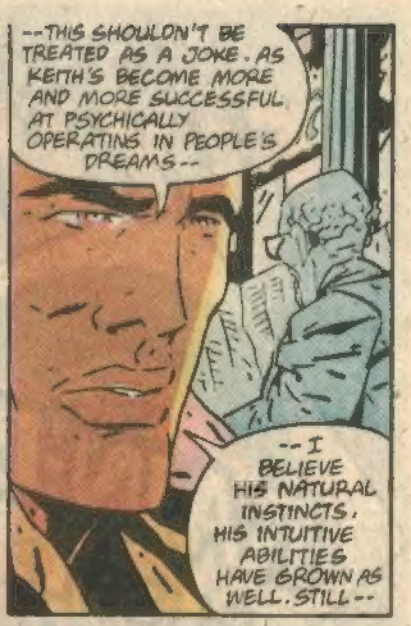
HIS EYES. THEY SAY HE READS PEOPLE WITH HIS EYES. JUDGES THEM. AND LITA... NO!

LIMA HAS SUCH CONFIDENCE... IN HER STRENGTH, IN HERSELF. SHE WOULDN'T BACK DOWN...
WHONG!
...SHE'D ACT IF HE SEEMED THREATENING!
BUT HE'LL HAVE TO SEE IT'S AN INNOCENT MISTAKE. HE'LL REALIZE SHE'S GOOD AND--
DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID THAT LITTLE TRICK, HOMBRE--
BUT THE MERCADO CHILDREN WEREN'T RAISED TO SCARE EASILY OR--
SKRAAAK!
N-NO... NO! THIS IS WRONG! I'VE GOT TO BE IMAGINING! NOT SENSING. NOT FEELING.
THERE'S NO REASON, NO LOGIC THAT WOULD PUT SOMEONE LIKE HIM AFTER ME, AFTER ANY OF US.
YET THE INSTINCT'S SO STRONG. TERRIBLY, FRIGHTENINGLY STRONG.
WHAT IF IT'S TRUE? ALL TRUE?! OH, LORD. AT LEAST I'VE DONE THE RIGHT THING WITH LUCIAN AND TEDDY...

...THERE'S NO WAY HE CAN FOLLOW US, FIND US.
AMTRA
WASHINGTON DC TO NEW YORK CITY.....6:50 PM
NO WAY...
...PLEASE. NOT UNTIL I—
LET US GET A HOTEL, KEITH! THAT'S THUNDER AND LIGHTNING--
PRESENT
POINT
A HIGGINS-SHOOTER PRODUCTION
TRANSFER POINT
ARCHIE GOODWIN WRITER-CREATOR
KEITH GIFFEN - RICK BRYANT PENCILLER INKER
AGUSTIN MAS LETTERER
ANDY YAMACHAIS COLORIST
MIKE ACKERMITZ BEST BOY
--USUALLY MEANS RAIN, BIG BROTHER! EVEN IN A GLAMOUR SPOT LIKE TIMES SQUARE!
LUCIAN AND I WENT ALONG WITH YOUR DOPEY WHIM TO COME TO THIS PIT--
--DON'T REPAY THAT BY MAKING US DROWN, OKAY?
N.Y

TEDDY, IT'S MORE THAN A WHIM. WE'RE IN DANGER... ALL OF US. AND SOMEHOW--
--THE ANSWER, THE REASON, IS HERE. I... I JUST KNOW IT.

WHEN WE WERE KIDS, WE SOMETIMES SHARED THOUGHTS, FEELINGS... AREN'T YOU PICKING UP ANYTHING NOW?
YES. A SENSE THAT YOU'VE CROSSED INTO GENUINE LOON COUNTRY, KEITH.
THEODORA--


--THIS SHOULDN'T BE TREATED AS A JOKE. AS KEITH'S BECOME MORE AND MORE SUCCESSFUL AT PSYCHICALLY OPERATING IN PEOPLE'S DREAMS--
--I BELIEVE HIS NATURAL INSTINCTS, HIS INTUITIVE ABILITIES HAVE GROWN AS WELL. STILL--

--SUPPORTING THAT BELIEF FROM INSIDE A SAFE, DRY HOTEL ROOM HAS A VERY DEFINITE APPEAL.
WAIT, LUCIAN. A LITTLE LONGER. THERE'S SOMETHING HERE. I JUST CAN'T--

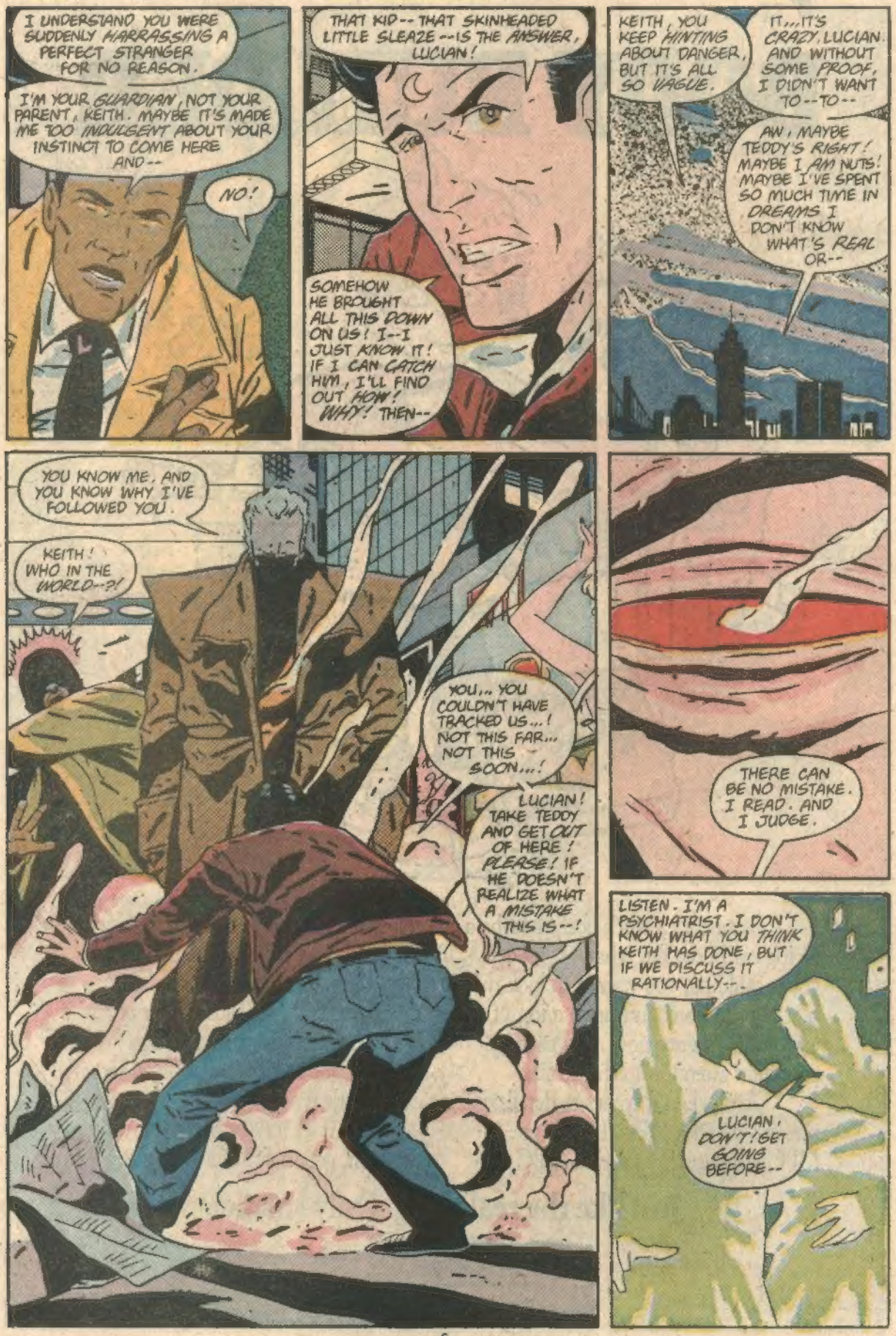
CAN'T--

YOU!
I KNOW YOU!

AND I'M NOT LETTING YOU GET AWAY!

DO YOU HEAR, PUNK?! STOP OR I'LL--
KEITH! KEITH! WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU?!

LUCIAN! NO! I'LL LOSE HIM!
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?!


I UNDERSTAND YOU WERE SUDDENLY HARRASSING A PERFECT STRANGER FOR NO REASON.
I'M YOUR GUARDIAN, NOT YOUR PARENT, KEITH. MAYBE IT'S MADE ME TOO INDULGENT ABOUT YOUR INSTINCT TO COME HERE AND--
NO!
THAT KID--THAT SKINHEADED LITTLE SLEAZE--IS THE ANSWER, LUCIAN!
SOMEHOW HE BROUGHT ALL THIS DOWN ON US! I--I JUST KNOW IT! IF I CAN CATCH HIM, I'LL FIND OUT HOW! WHY! THEN--
KEITH, YOU KEEP HINTING ABOUT DANGER, BUT IT'S ALL SO VAGUE.
IT...IT'S CRAZY, LUCIAN. AND WITHOUT SOME PROOF, I DIDN'T WANT TO--TO--
AW, MAYBE TEDDY'S RIGHT! MAYBE I AM NUTS! MAYBE I'VE SPENT SO MUCH TIME IN DREAMS I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S REAL OR--
YOU KNOW ME, AND YOU KNOW WHY I'VE FOLLOWED YOU.
KEITH! WHO IN THE WORLD--?!
YOU... YOU COULDN'T HAVE TRACKED US...! NOT THIS FAR... NOT THIS SOON...!
LUCIAN! TAKE TEDDY AND GET OUT OF HERE! PLEASE! IF HE DOESN'T REALIZE WHAT A MISTAKE THIS IS--!
THERE CAN BE NO MISTAKE. I READ. AND I JUDGE.
LISTEN. I'M A PSYCHIATRIST. I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU THINK KEITH HAS DONE, BUT IF WE DISCUSS IT RATIONALLY--.
LUCIAN, DON'T! GET GOING BEFORE--

I READ. AND I JUDGE. WHERE THERE IS GOOD I HAVE MY LEFT HAND TO SHIELD--
AND WHERE THERE IS EVIL--
--I HAVE THE BURNING SWORD THAT IS MY RIGHT HAND TO BRING--
--JUSTICE.
N-NOT LUCIAN...! NOT LUCIAN TOO...!
MOMMY AND DADDY DIED IN THE AIRPORT EXPLOSION... IT'S NOT FAIR THAT ANYONE ELSE WE CARE FOR DIES! IT'S NOT--
--FAIR!
KEITH! WHY IS HE LOOKING AT ME?! WHY IS HE LOOKING?!
THOSE WHO LIVE BESIDE EVIL MUST SOONER, LATER, BE TAINTED BY IT.
TEDDY!
EASY, KIDDO! I GRABBED YOU IN TIME! HE ONLY GOT YOUR WHEELCHAIR!
HE'S GOING TO KILL US, KEITH! HE'S GOING TO KILL US ALL!
NO! NO! I WON'T LET IT HAPPEN, TED... I WON'T!
JUST HANG ON! IF I CAN GET US DOWN INTO THE SUBWAY--
SKRAAKOW!
HE'LL JUST COME AFTER US, KEITH! WHAT DID YOU DO TO MAKE HIM COME AFTER US LIKE THIS? WHAT?!

I DON'T KNOW!
BUT ONCE I-- ≥GASP≤
--GET YOU TO SAFETY--≥GASP≤-- I'M GONNA FIND OUT! I--≥GASP≤ PROMISE, TEDDY!
THE T-TRAIN...!
ONCE WE'RE--≥GASP≤-- ABOARD, WE'LL LOSE JUSTICE--≥GASP≤-- FAST!
I'M ... SLIPPING, KEITH...! YOU CAN'T KEEP THIS UP!
IT'S OKAY, KIDDO, IT'S OKAY--≥PUFF≤-- ADRENALIN RUSH IS RUNNIN' OUT BUT--
--DOORS ARE OPENIN'-- ≥PUFF≤--WE'LL BE--
HEY! LOT OF PEOPLE FOR SO LATE AT NIGHT! WONDER WHERE THEY--
KEITH!
STOP THE SHOVING! PLEASE! GIVE US A CHANCE TO LET YOU OFF!
COME ON! YOU ZOMBIES ARE GONNA TEAR MY SISTER RIGHT OUT OF--
--MY ARMS!
HELP ME, KEITH! HELP ME PLEASE! I CAN'T MOVE! I CAN'T MOVE!
THEY'RE DRAGGING ME WITH THEM! KEITH!
TEDDY! OH, LORD! TEDDY!
TEDDY!
YOU DUMB ANIMALS! YOU SLUGS! WHERE HAVE YOU CARRIED MY SISTER, YOU--
YOU--

YOU!

WHERE DO I KNOW YOU FROM? WHAT'S YOUR CONNECTION IN THIS MADNESS?! JUSTICE IS AFTER ME AND IT SOMEHOW STARTED WITH YOU!

TALK! MY SISTER'S VANISHED! MAYBE SWEPT ONTO ANOTHER TRAIN! BUT I CAN'T SEARCH FOR HER WITH A WALKING DEATH SENTENCE ON MY TAIL!

DID YOU HEAR, PUNK? I SAID TAL--

SHOOM

THE TIME FOR TALKING IS PAST.

WORKS FOR ME, EAGLE SCOUT!

WROK!

UNGHH!

SOMEBODY HOLD THE DOORS ON THAT TRAIN!

HOLD THE DOORS!

SAD '83

LOST HIM AGAIN! UNLESS--

STILL SOME PEOPLE BETWEEN ME AND JUSTICE...! IF I CAN LEAP... ON BACK OF TRAIN... BEFORE HE GETS A CLEAR SHOT...!

TOO FAST...! ALREADY MOVING... TOO FAST...! LIKE A... BAD.. DREAM...!

BUT IF THIS WERE A DREAM I COULD MANIFEST THE NIGHTMASK...!

REMIND MYSELF HOW IMPORTANT IT IS FOR TEDDY'S SAKE... FOR MINE...! LET IT FLOW FROM MY SUBCONSCIOUS

IMAGINE IT COVERING ME... PROTECTING ME...! GIVING ME THAT PSYCHOLOGICAL EDGE--

--TO FEEL LIKE THE K'ND OF SUPER CHARACTER... I ALWAYS WISHED I COULD BE IN SCHOOL...!

TO FEEL LIKE A HERO...! AND... AND..

--ACT LIKE ONE!

INCREDIBLE! I... DID IT...! I'M... AWAKE. BUT... MADE MYSELF BECOME NIGHTMASK ANYWAY...!

INCREDIBLE... AND SCARY. GOTTA TELL LUCIAN! MAYBE HE CAN EXPLAI--

EXCEPT LUCIAN'S DEAD, JERK! DEAD BECAUSE.

--HE ASSOCIATED WITH ME LIKE MOM AND DAD... WHEN THAT ASSASSIN'S BOMB WENT OFF LAST SUMMER.

LIKE POOR TEDDY, CRIPPLED IN THE EXPLOSION, AND NEARLY KILLED TONIGHT

LIKE A CURSE. THE KEITH REMSEN CURSE

MAYBE I AM EVIL. MAYBE THAT'S THE ONLY REASON JUSTICE IS BACK THERE.

WAITING WATCHING READY

WHICH IS A LOT MORE THAN I AM
HUH?! THAT'S HIM! CREEPY PUNK MUST'VE JUMPED FROM BETWEEN THE CARS!
WELL, IF HE CAN DO IT WITHOUT BREAKING HIS NECK--
--OUGHTTA BE NO TRICK AT ALL FOR NIGHTMASK!
I'M NOT EVEN CONSCIOUS OF HITTING THE GRAVEL BESIDE THE RAILS.
...OR STUMBLING BACK THROUGH DARKNESS TO THE BREAK IN THE WALLS THROUGH WHICH I GLIMPSED MY PREY.
WHOA!
FIGURED THIS WOULD LEAD TO OTHER TRACKS... SOME WAY UP TO THE STREET. BUT--
--IT GOES DOWN
AND I HAVE TO FOLLOW
A LITTLE LIGHT SEEMS TO FILTER IN FROM OTHER PLACES.
MUST BE SOME KIND OF ABANDONED WORK TUNNELS... MAYBE ADJOINING OTHERS WHERE THE ELECTRICITY STILL WORKS
ALWAYS HEARD WEIRD RUMORS ABOUT NEW YORK... ALLIGATORS IN THE SEWER SYSTEM AN' STUFF.
HATE TO THINK WHAT COULD BE LIVIN' A PLACE LIKE THIS--
--BESIDES THE GUY I'M HUNTING!
BONES! BUT FROM WHAT?
IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER..
SWAP

. SUDDENLY I'VE MUCH MORE IMMEDIATE THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT
JUSTICE! BUT—
THERE'S NO WAY YOU COULD TRACK ME HERE... NO WAY!
YOU ONLY THINK YOU LOSE ME YOUR GUILT IS ALWAYS WITH YOU--
--AND ALWAYS BETRAYS YOU
YOU SELF-RIGHTEOUS MONSTER! LUCIAN AND LITA SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN KILLED... AND MY SISTER SHOULDN'T BE TERRORIZED!
WHEN I FIND THE GUY I'M AFTER, I'M GONNA PROVE THAT TO YOU! AND THEN I'M GONNA--
FACE ME YOU'VE BEEN JUDGED ANYTHING ELSE MERELY PROLONGS--
--WHAT MUST BE DONE.
NOT WHILE I CAN STILL MOVE!
SRRAK!
FACE ME!
NOT IF I CAN STAY ONE STEP BEYOND THOSE BLASTS OF YOURS!
FACE ME!
NOT WHEN THE ANSWER TO HOW THIS NIGHTMARE BEGAN IS STILL SOMEWHERE AHEAD OF ME!

SOMEWHERE YET MOSTLY WHAT'S AHEAD IS AN EMPTY ENDLESS MAZE I RUN HARDER, FASTER.

...AND TRY NOT TO THINK OF WHAT'S BEHIND

UNTIL...

FINALLY!

NOW WE SETTLE THIS PUNK!

N-NO.!

IT'S YOUR PROBLEM, HERO! LAY OFF ME!

WHEN I'M THIS CLOSE? FORGET IT, SLEAZE! YOU'RE--

--MINE

DEADEND! BUT... HE'S GONE! VANISHED...!

LIKE TEDDY--

LIKE -

LIKE A DREAM!

WHY DIDN'T I SEE IT BEFORE? THE BUSINESS WITH THE NIGHTMASK... THIS CRAZY UNDERWORLD MAZE...!

IT IS A DREAM!

AND IT'S TIME TO FIND OUT WHOSE!

HEY! WHAT AS THIS? WATTA YA WANT?'
HE ISN'T ONE OF US... NOT ONE OF US AT ALL'
WRONG STATION SONNY' THIS STOP'S STRICTLY A PLACE FER ALL'A US WHO AIN'T GOT NO PLACE'
YOU'RE DERELICTS .. A COLONY OF THE HOMELESS...'
WE'RE ALL MANNER OF WANDERERS... MOSTLY IN SEARCH OF REST. YOU WON'T FIND THE ONE YOU'RE CHASING HERE, KEITH.
MY NAME...'
YOU KNOW MY NAME DESPITE THE NIGHTMASK OUTFIT...? WHO ARE YOU TWO? HOW--
WE ALSO KNOW YOU'RE BEING PURSUED KEITH YOU HAVEN'T MUCH TIME HEAD FOR THE JUNCTION.
THE WHAT?
THE JUNCTION IS THE HUB OF THIS WHOLE SYSTEM. ALL TRAINS, ALL TRAVELLERS ULTIMATELY PASS THROUGH THERE
MAYBE EVEN TEDDY... AS WELL AS THE CREED I'M HUNTING? THAT'S GREAT' THANKS A--
TIME'S SLIPPING AWAY, KEITH.
HURRY.
THERE'S MORE AT STAKE THAN YOU REALIZE.

THEIR VOICES WERE SO SAD... AND SO URGENT! THIS ISN'T WORKING LIKE ANY OTHER DREAM I'VE BEEN IN!
SHOULDN'T BE THIS DISORIENTED... DRAWING SO MANY BLANKS!
PROBABLY SHOULD BAIL OUT OF IT BEFORE--
NO! NOT NOW! NOT--
NOW! WHEN THERE IS NO ROOM TO RUN! WHEN YOU CAN ONLY FACE ME!
YOU'RE FRIED, REMSEN! UNLESS--!
--I STAY INSIDE HIS ARMS SO HE CAN'T BRING THAT BLAST TO BEAR!
HE'S TOO BIG TOO STRONG FOR ME TO TAKE--
THOK!
--BUT IF I CAN KEEP HIM OFF BALANCE JUST A MOMENT I MIGHT BREAK FR--
THE GATEWAY FLOOR! IT'S--
COLLAPSING. AND ALL EITHER OF US CAN DO IS...
.. FALL.
=GASP=
ANOTHER LEVEL...! TOO MANY LEVELS... IN THIS PLACE.!

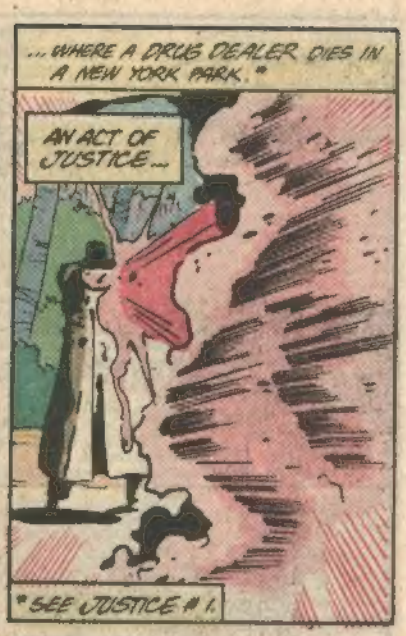
FALL TORE ME FREE OF JUSTICE BUT.. I FEEL MORE LOST THAN EVER.
ENOUGH PLUNGING FURTHER AND FURTHER INTO THIS NIGHTMARE WITH NO RESULTS.. I'M QUITTING! I'M--
NOT COMING AWAKE! TOO DEEP IN THE DREAM! I NEED HELP!
TEDDY? TEDDY! COM'N SQUIRT...! WHERE'S THAT PSYCHIC LINK? GET ME OUT!
NOTHING!
MUST'VE COME INTO THIS WITHOUT TEDDY...NO ANCHOR! I'M... TRAPPED! I--
EASY. CAN'T AFFORD TO PANIC. NOT NOW. NOT WHEN--IF THE DREAM ENDS SUDDENLY, VIOLENTLY--THE INTENSITY OF BEING LOCKED INTO IT WILL--
W-W'LL--
--KILL ME TOO!
SHRAAOOM!
GONNA DIE. GOTTA KEEP MOVIN' OR--
--DIE!

SOME HERO! NO RUNNIN' AWAY HERO!
YA GOT YOURSELF INTO THIS. LAST THING I NEED IS FOR YA T'GET OUT!
YOU?!
FORCING ME BACK TO JUSTICE? WHY? UNLESS--
WHO!
IT'S YOUR DREAM! YOUR NIGHTMARE!
NO! NO!
AND SOMEHOW IN TRYING TO HELP, I GOT JUSTICE AFTER ME--
-- WHEN IT SHOULD BE YOU! AND INSTEAD OF FACING THE TRUTH, YOU'RE TRYING TO KEEP IT THAT WAY!
NO!
YES
AND I KNOW WHAT I HAVE TO DO!
WAM!
WAM!
I'M DONE CHASING, LETTING YOU LEAD ME--
FOR ONCE I'M GOING TO BE AHEAD OF YOU.
WAITING.
WAITING AT--

THE JUNCTION. NO MATTER HOW FRIGHTENED AND HOSTILE THE DREAMER SEEMED THIS IS ONE SECRET HE LET BE REVEALED TO ME . IT'S WHERE EVERYTHING IN THIS CRAZY PLACE COMES TOGETHER
ALL THE ANSWERS ARE HERE. I JUST HAVE TO FIND THEM, THE RIGHT WAY TO USE THEM..
SO THAT ENDING THE DREAM DOESN'T FINISH ME AND THE DREAMER AS WELL
BUT WHERE DO I START? NO SIGN OF HIM OR--
TEDDY!
SQUIRT? DIDN'T YOU HEAR? SHE'S SO.. STILL AS IF SHE'S--
ASLEEP, KEITH BUT DEEPLY. THAT'S WHY YOU CAN'T REACH HER
YOU TWO! LOOK, YOU HELPED ME ONCE! BEFORE THAT PUNK'S NIGHTMARE SHATTERS AROUND US, IS THERE ANYTHING EL--
YOU'RE ON THE WRONG TRACK KEITH
WATCH THE TRAINS! THERE ARE CONNECTIONS TO BE MADE HERE--
THE JUNCTION IS A MAJOR TRANSFER POINT

T-TRANSFER POINT...?

THE TRAIN HALTS. ITS DOOR HISS OPEN.
AND I BEGIN TO SEE. NO COMMUTERS RIDE WITHIN. THIS CAR CARRIES THE PAST...


...WHERE A DRUG DEALER DIES IN A NEW YORK PARK."
AN ACT OF JUSTICE...
"SEE JUSTICE # 1.

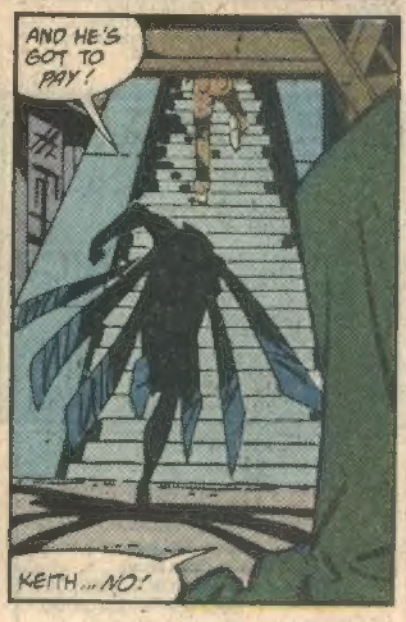
...TRAUMATICALLY WITNESSED BY THE DEALER'S SOMETIME HELPER AND YOUNGER BROTHER.
DOORS SLAM ON HIS PANICKED FLIGHT. A NEW TRAIN COMES...

...DISGORGING A DIFFERENT PAST. THE CORRIDOR OF A WASHINGTON D.C. HOSPITAL WHERE TWO FIGURES MOVE ON A MISSION OF MERCY: PSYCHIATRIST LUCIAN BALLAD AND HIS SOMETIME HELPER, KEITH REMSEN. ME.

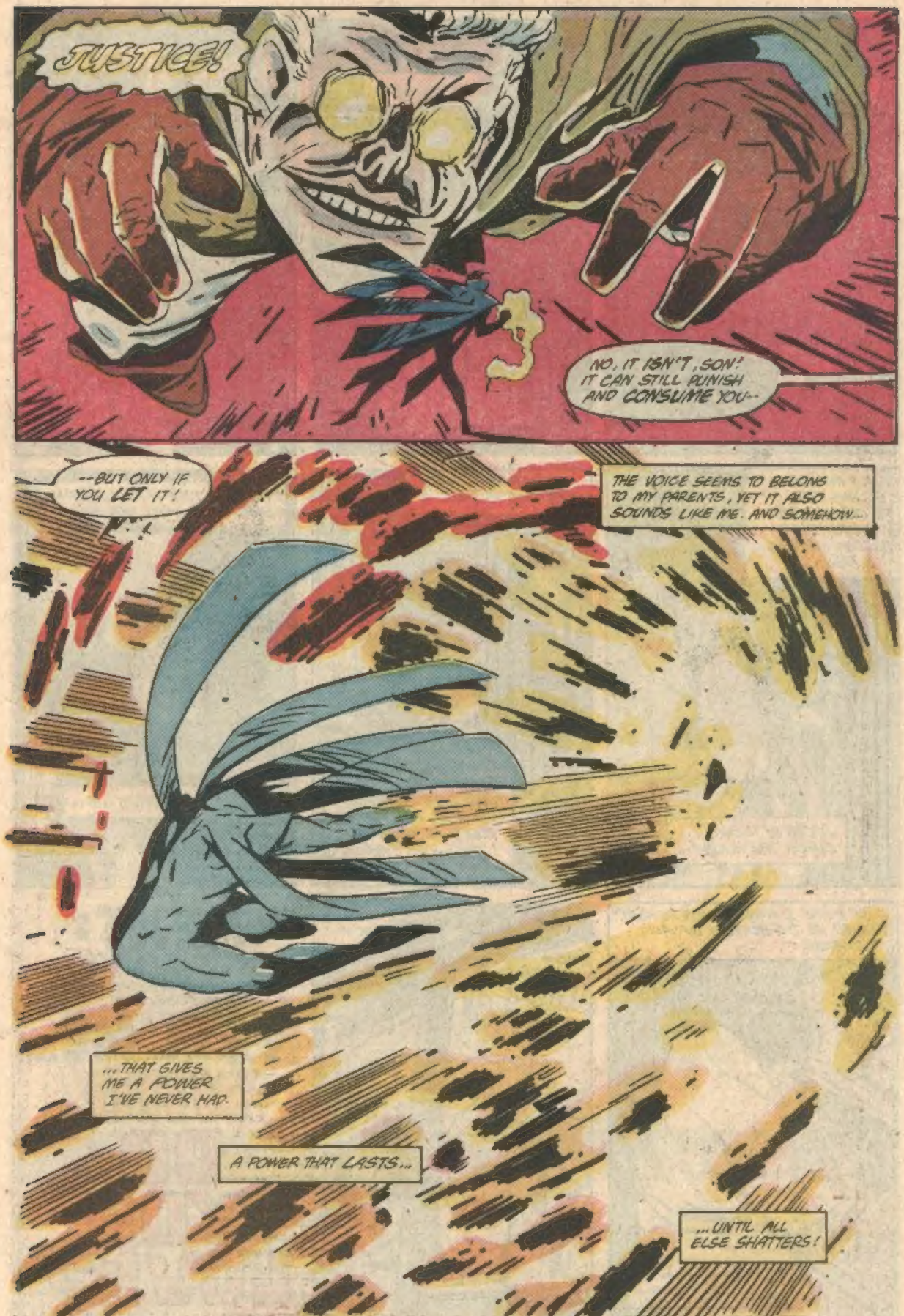
...YOUR AGE, KEITH. A RUNAWAY. APPARENTLY SPENT MONTHS HIDING IN TERROR IN NEW YORK'S SUBWAY SYSTEM BEFORE FLEEING DOWN HERE.
POLICE LEARNED THAT MUCH WHEN THEY PICKED HIM UP--

--THEN HE RETREATED INTO TOTAL SHOCK. CATATONIC FEAR.
NOTHING SEEMS TO REACH HIM. UNLESS--
I CAN... WHILE HE DREAMS.
MY OWN WORDS CHILL ME...

...AS DO MORE RECENT ONES: TRANSFER POINT! THEN...
RUNNING.
HE'S HERE!


AND HE'S GOT TO PAY!
KEITH... NO!

YOU DID THIS TO ME! I HELPED UNLOCK YOUR FEAR AND YOU DID THIS!
THE TRACKS!
WE'RE FALLIN' ONTO 'EM! SOMETHIN'S COMIN'! WE'LL --
BOK!
YOU'D STILL BE CATATONIC, OBSSESSED WITH JUSTICE --
--THAT HE'D DESTROY YOU LIKE HE DID YOUR BROTHER!
I ENABLED YOU TO DEFEAT THAT HORROR --
--AND WHAT'S MY REWARD?!
YOUR FEAR OF JUSTICE WAS TRANSFERRED TO ME! TAKE IT BACK! TAKE IT BACK!
CAN'T. EVEN IF I WANTED TO. WHATEVER IT IS 'BOUT JUSTICE THAT HAUNTS YOU. I CAN'T HELP. DREAM'S ALMOST OVER--
--AND IT AIN'T MINE. IT'S YOURS!
HE'S GONE...
...AND ONLY ONRUSHING DEATH REMAINS.
AND ALL I KNOW TO DO IS FACE IT.
YOU KNOW MORE THAN THAT, KEITH.
YOU KNOW WHY YOU'RE FACING IT! THINK!
YOUR HOODS...! YOU'VE DROPPED THEM...! YOU--
YOU'RE--
YOU WANT TO BE PUNISHED BECAUSE YOU STILL FEEL GUILTY. GUILTY THAT YOU'VE SURVIVED--
--WHEN WE DIDN'T.
M-MOM...! DAD...! I-IT'S TRUE...! I THOUGHT I'D DEALT WITH IT. BUT IT KEEPS COMING BACK...! LIKE... LIKE...


JUSTICE!
NO, IT ISN'T, SON! IT CAN STILL PUNISH AND CONSUME YOU--
--BUT ONLY IF YOU LET IT!
THE VOICE SEEMS TO BELONG TO MY PARENTS, YET IT ALSO SOUNDS LIKE ME. AND SOMEHOW...
...THAT GIVES ME A POWER I'VE NEVER HAD.
A POWER THAT LASTS...
...UNTIL ALL ELSE SHATTERS!

THEN, I'M AWAKE.

AWAKE AND...

...ALIVE.

WHEN MY HEART SLOWS ITS POUNDING, WHEN MY BREATHING BECOME NORMAL... I RISE.

ROOM BY ROOM, I CHECK THE HOUSE...

...EVERYTHING IS SAFE, EVERYONE IS WELL.

I PEEK IN AT TEDDY LAST: SLEEPING SOUNDLY, BEYOND THE TOUCH OF DREAMS. HERS... OR MINE.

THEN I NOTICE A PHOTOGRAPH SHE KEEPS NEAR HER BED.

IT REMINDS ME...

...OF A ONE I HAVE SOMEHOW KEPT BURIED AT THE BOTTOM OF A DRAWER.

SOMEHOW...

...UNTIL NOW.

DAD & MOM

NEXT:

WE DELVE DEEPER INTO THE PSYCHE OF KEITH REMSEN IN A STORY CALLED...

TELL ME... WHO DO YOU LOVE?